

MY dear mother, and my dear father, I am writing to you from the city of Louisville, Kentucky. I am well, and hope these few lines will find you the same. I have been thinking much of late, and wondering how you are getting on. I have been very busy, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking much of late, and wondering how you are getting on. I have been very busy, but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

The arrival of her mother and father, who were unconscious, and beyond the power of speech. The utmost efforts were made to save her life, and though pronounced hopeless by physicians, the mother's hope and trust permitted no relaxation of effort. After eighteen hours' lingering between life and death, she rallied. She lived, but was very feeble, and blamed her friends for saving a "worthless life." From the facts gathered, it seems that she was deluded by a monk marriage with a villainous scoundrel, who, through her imprudence in making his acquaintance, gained a potent, magnetic influence over her, under which she became so infatuated that she fled from home and all its tender associations and placed herself in his diabolical power.

The train that bore her from a happy home, a bright and joyous girl, four weeks later bore her back a dejected wife. Her betrayer, when ready to desert her, with the mendacity and heartlessness of a demon, told her of his deception—that he had a wife and family. To fill the measure of his villainy, and to overflow her already full cup of misery, he tore from her, her jewels, all her valuables, and left her penniless, "a stranger in a strange land," to find her way as best she could to home and friends.

Wholly overcome with grief and shame, she resolved to end her wretched life, but that uncontrollable instinct so natural to humanity, she wanted to die among friends, and accordingly returned to the city of her happy home. Still she could not summon courage to meet the parents she had so cruelly deserted, and would in all probability have died, had not her friends so providentially found her and rescued her from death.

Symptoms of Old Maidhood.
When a woman begins to drink her tea without sugar—that's a symptom. When a woman gives a sigh on hearing of a wedding—that's a symptom. When a woman begins to say she's refused many an offer—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to say that dreadful creatures men are, and that she wouldn't be bothered with one for all the world—that's a symptom. When a woman begins to have a little dog trotting after her—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to have a cut in her elbow at meal times, and gives it sweetened milk—that's a symptom. When a woman begins to change her shoes every time she comes into the house after a walk—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to say that a servant has no business having a sweetheart—that's a symptom. When a woman rubs her fingers over the tables and chairs to see if they are dusty—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to go to bed with her stockings and a flannel nightcap on—that's a symptom. When a woman begins to put her fingers before her mouth when talking to any one, for fear that they should see her losing her teeth—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to complain about rheumatism in her knees and elbows—that's a symptom. When a woman begins to find fault with her looking-glass, and say it does not show her features right—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to talk about cold drafts, and steps up all the crevices of the doors and windows—that's a symptom.

A Second Mother.
I was four years when my second mother came into the family. We were put to bed in the truckle-bed (Charles and I and Harriet sleeping in the same room.) We went to bed about dusk. We were all expecting father was coming with our new mother. I had no distinct idea of a mother, as I was three when my own mother died, and had always been in the care of Aunt Esther. We all had the feeling that something very good indeed was coming when she was expected. That night we had been put to bed, and told that we should find our mother when we woke up in the next morning. Just as we were all in bed, our father called, and we were all talking excitedly, we heard a racket, and we all jumped up and called— "Mother, mother, mother." A shadow came in, leaped over the bed, and kissed Charles and me. "Be good children, and I'll see you again tomorrow." The sweetest of that greeting, it was a wonderful joy; we had a mother. The name mother, had a meaning to me then. There was but the shadow of a form—no great definiteness, but it was the attitude and action of love, and the joy was as if a great blessing had come to me.—[H. W. Beecher.]

Where Joyce is Living After He Gets Out.
"When I leave this place I will seek some secluded spot; I long for a home on a seagirt hill, where beautiful sunshine and balmy winds are perpetual, and where I can pass away my life with my wife and children, among my books and flowers, shut out from the cruel and unjust world, and devoting myself to the noble pursuit of philosophy and poetic thought."

German Millet.
This wonderful grass, hitherto almost unknown save in a very limited sphere, but by virtue of itself soon have wide-spread reputation. It will grow in almost any climate, one rain being sufficient to insure a crop; and its yield in hay or seed is larger, all things being equal, than that of any other known grass. It will grow from four to nine feet high; a blade, resembling that of young corn, comes out alternately about every five inches on the stalk; the stalks and heads are larger in proportion to the stand or thickness, but in no case are the stalks hard or stubborn; but when well matured, are soft, and will be readily eaten by all kinds of stock. When ripe, it will stand and wait the coming of the husbandman for more than two weeks, and not fill or waste. I know of more than twenty parties who grew it last season, and notwithstanding the many severe rains and single storms, I do not know of a single field failing. The length of time it will stand after it is ripe, and the manner in which it resists the wind, are indeed wonderful. I had a field of this grass five feet high; alongside of it my neighbor had a field of corn; a severe storm laid the corn flat, but not a stalk of the millet fell. Another great advantage it has is that not a weed can grow amongst it; it literally smothers them out, and when the hay is harvested, it leaves the ground in a nice, light and clean condition. It grows on worn and thin fields better than any crop I know of, and will produce from one to two tons of hay per acre; rich land will nearly make four tons. No objection can be made to it as food for horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, and all kinds of fowls. All eat it eagerly and thrive on its nutritious qualities. For horses and cattle it should be cut as straw.

A Miserable Man.
Next to a bull in china shop, the most interesting object to contemplate is a man in a dry goods store waiting for his wife to get through with shopping. Seeing her balance gracefully on one of the revolving stools at the counter, he essays the same feat, and only saves himself from sprawling on the floor by clutching at what he calls the "sideboard." Then he follows her to the next department, steps twice on the best silk dress, and falls over a small cash boy, almost grinding him to powder; then he tries to look unconcerned while his wife smiles sweetly on a good looking clerk with his hair parted in the middle, but when she mildly suggests to him that he may take the elevator to the fourth story, and ask Miss Shawan, the dressmaker, which would look best on her new elephant's breath silk—vegetable ivory buttons or centennial linckmors—then he starts for the door and makes good time getting home. And now he has had enough of shopping to satisfy him a lifetime, while his wife says she is thankful he knows what her trials are.

How She was Fooled.
A lady in this city, says the Marquette Journal, suspected that her husband was in the habit of kissing Katy, the cook, and resolved to detect him in the act. After watching for days he heard him pass quietly through into the kitchen. Now Katy was out that evening and the kitchen was dark. Burning with jealousy the wife took some matches in her hand and hastily placed her shawl over her head, as Katy sometimes did, entered the kitchen by the back door, and was almost immediately seized and embraced in the most ardent manner. With her heart almost bursting with rage and jealousy, the injured wife prepared to administer a terrible rebuke to her faithless spouse. Tearing herself from his foul embrace, she struck a match, and stood face to face with the hired man. Her husband saw his wife has never treated him as well since the first month they were married as she has for the past few days.

In the Twilight.
The Detroit postmaster knew that something would happen if he had to run his office by tallow candle power, and something has. In the dim light afforded by a candle one of the distributors put a letter intended for Mrs. Somebody into Mr. Somebody's box. The husband opened it, found the photograph of a young man with his hair parted in the middle, and a letter starting off with: "EVER DEAREST ANGEL—Please find my photo, in exchange for yours. In the old bunk going to Chicago this week, as he intended?"

The "old bunk" went out of the office in three jumps, and he beat the street-car three blocks in getting home. There may be a divorce, a scandal, and some shooting, and all because a tallow candle began to blink and wink and sputter just at a critical moment.

Correcting Horses by Machinery.
A new invention is being tested here for horses-cleaning by machinery. A revolving brush of bristles is worked on the same principle as those used in the great hair-dressers' establishments, with the exception that the rotary motion can be reversed by means of a spherical handle. The moving in time is enormous as compared with grooming by hand, and the machine, is said to do the work much more thoroughly than the man. The first trial of the machine took place at the Agricultural Hall, the other day, and the results were entirely satisfactory.—[London Letter.]

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Why is a store that don't advertise like Noah's Ark? Because it "sees no sale from day to day."

"The rich," said a Dutchman, "eat cucumber because it is so dear. I eat mutton because it is so cheap."

"What's going on?" said a well known bore to Douglas Jerrold. "I am," was the reply, and on he went.

The revival feeling is spreading, but it hasn't yet got down deep enough to affect arrangements on the editorial newspaper books.—[Danbury News.]

UNLIKE Charles O'Connor, Mr. S. or at followed his doctor's directions implicitly. Hence he went hence. He who flings his pills away will live to die another day.—[Graphic.]

There is a woman in Jersey, so it is said, that the other night her husband was absent, she turned on the gas and made over his last pair of pantaloons for one of the children.

"MATHIAS," said a modern Benedict, the other day, "produces remarkable revolutions. Here am I, for instance, in ten short months changed from a sighing lover to a loving sire."

A WESTERN paper announces the illness of its editor, phibely adding: "All good paying subscribers are requested to mention him in their prayers. The others need not, as the prayers of the wicked avail nothing."

SOMEbody gave Paddy M.C. a pickled egg yesterday. Paddy, it is two, opened his mouth, and a face and said: "Be so, I'll go before any Judge or jury in the wretched 'n' take me oath that the bird that laid that egg had the dyspepsia or heartburn."

The King of Burmah is to have a journal. He will be the proprietor himself, and in the prospectus he says that all his subjects who do not subscribe will be instantly killed. His inducements are even more powerful than a gift chronicle.

WHERE'S the bar?" asked a dirty and rather boozily-looking stranger of the bell boy of a hotel the other day. "What kind of bar?" asked the latter. "Why a saloon bar of course; why do you suppose I mean?" "Well," answered the boy, "I didn't know but you might mean a bar of soap."

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H. T. RUSSELL,
GENERAL AUCTIONEER,
STANFORD, KY.
Will attend sales in Lincoln and adjoining counties. His charges are moderate.

J. M. HIGGINS,
AUCTIONEER & REAL ESTATE AGT.,
Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky.
Will attend all public sales, and charge reasonable prices.

R. P. GRISHAM,
has opened out at his old stand, at Duaneville, Ky.—Rooms all newly furnished. GOOD STABLES & ACCOMMODATIONS FOR DROVERS.

THE CRAB ORCHARD HOTEL,
Crab Orchard, Kentucky.
W. O. SAUNDERS, Proprietor.
Accommodations Unexcelled.
EXCELLENT B.A.H.
NO. 1 LIVERY STABLE.
Connected with the Hotel.

THE MYERS HOUSE,
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.
James B. Owens, Proprietor.
Fare and Accommodations, all that a Traveler Could Wish.
Baggage Checked in and from Depot Free of Charge.

THE LOUISVILLE HOTEL,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
M. Kean & Co., Proprietors.
FIRST-CLASS in all its Appointments.
Fare \$3. to \$3.50 according to location of rooms.

SPECIAL RATE TO MERCHANTS.
MRS. M. E. DAVIES,
NEAR DEPOT, STANFORD, KY.
Having just returned from the city, is now receiving an

ELEGANT STOCK
OF
Spring & Summer Millinery
FANCY GOODS,
at the lowest prices.
Selected by herself with unusual care.

PORTMAN & OWENS,
PROPRIETORS.
Have opened in connection with the Myers House, a First-Class Livery and Sale Stable, and have for hire public drivers, safe horses, cow and fashionable vehicles, making the most

STYLISH TURNOUTS
over kept in Central Kentucky.
A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
MAISON, GEORGIA, and PHILADELPHIA
P.O. Box 100. Sold by all Druggists.

Ann Eliza Young
FITS & EPILEPSY
POSITIVELY CURED.
The most cases of the longest standing, by using my medicine, cured in 10 days. IT HAS CURED THOUSANDS, and will cure \$1,000 for a case if it will not cure. A bottle sent for an address to J. P. HILL, 111 E. 11th St., New York.

YOUNG MEN
Days and Nights—April. New training for a second year in Louisville, Ky. at Eastern University. The oldest, largest and only institution that gives a liberal education, and a practical training in the various branches of business, law, medicine, and the sciences. New buildings, large hall, graduates sent to all professions. Applications received any week day. Tuition and board, \$100 per year. For particulars, apply to the President, or to the Secretary, at Eastern University, New York.

FREE TICKET
To Philadelphia, for all who will send \$1.00 to the American Anti-Slavery Society, 15 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia. The ticket is good for a round trip, and will be sent by the next steamer.

STEELE ORGANS
New & Beautiful Styles for 1876.
In Power, Variety of Effect, Parity and Sweetness of Tone, as well as high quality of Material, Workmanship and Durability, the STEELE ORGANS are unrivaled. More than 65,000 are in use in Families, Churches, Schools, etc. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

THE REMINGTON SEWING MACHINE.
First Premium, September 8, 1873, at Worcester County, Ky., Fair. What the Awarding Committee and the Public have to say.
To whom may concern.
The reason why the undersigned awarded to the Remington Sewing Machine the gold medal at the Worcester County Fair, is that it is the best and most perfect of its kind that has ever been offered to the public. It is not only a beautiful work of art, but it is also a most perfect sewing machine. It is the only one that will sew any kind of fabric, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a button, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a collar, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a cuff, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pocket, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a skirt, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a dress, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a suit, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a coat, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of trousers, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of shoes, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of socks, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of gloves, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of mittens, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of stockings, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of drawers, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of pants, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of shoes, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of socks, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of gloves, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of mittens, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of stockings, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of drawers, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of pants, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of shoes, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of socks, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of gloves, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of mittens, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of stockings, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of drawers, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of pants, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of shoes, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of socks, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of gloves, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of mittens, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of stockings, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of drawers, and it will sew it as well as any other machine. It is the only one that will sew a pair of pants, and it will sew